

JUNE
No.19



BLACKHAWK

10¢

***CALLS FOR
ACTION!***





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BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



**A SALUTE TO THE
BATTLEERS for JUSTICE!**

This is a message to the
people of the next
century....

We of our own era don't
know what dangers may
face you, but we know
ONE danger that will
be missing! The
scoundrel of science,
Dr. OMEGA, planned
to survive from our
age to yours...as an
oppressor and enslaver!

And it was **BLACKHAWK**
and his band of
fighters for freedom,
who destroyed his
threat to you!

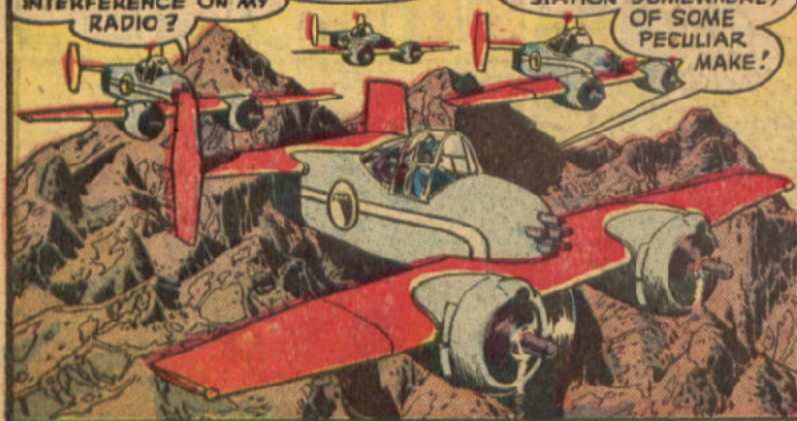
The Blackhawks patrol the skies high over unknown peaks

BLACKHAWK, ARE YOU TRYING TO SIGNAL ME SOME NEW WAY, OR DO I PICK UP SOME FUNNY INTERFERENCE ON MY RADIO?

I GET THAT SAME INTERFERENCE ON MINE, STANISLAUS! A POWER STATION SOMEWHERE, OF SOME PECULIAR MAKE!

BUT WHAT POWER STATION WOULD BE LOCATED IN THIS DESERTED MOUNTAIN REGION?

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE FIND OUT? ALL PLANES TUNE IN ON THAT INTERFERENCE BEAM AND WE'LL FOLLOW IT TO WHEREVER IT COMES FROM!

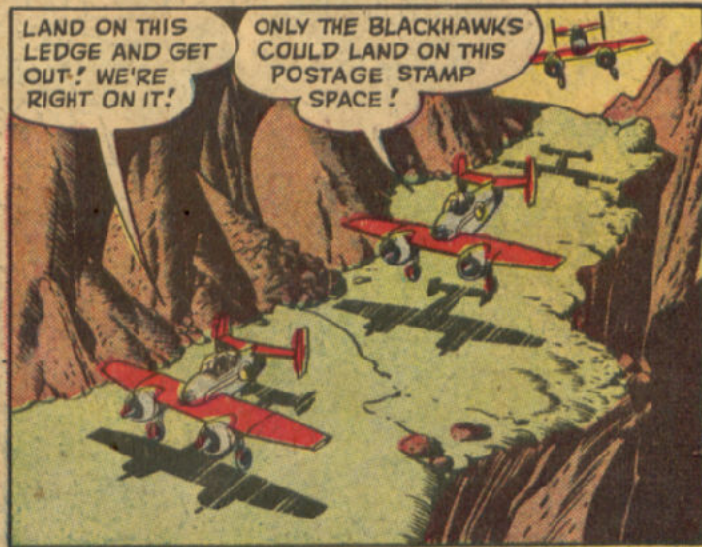


I'VE GOT IT! THE BEAM COMES FROM BETWEEN THOSE PEAKS! FOLLOW ME!

ROGER! HERE WE COME!

LAND ON THIS LEDGE AND GET OUT! WE'RE RIGHT ON IT!

ONLY THE BLACKHAWKS COULD LAND ON THIS POSTAGE STAMP SPACE!



ARE WE ALL HERE? ANDRE---OLAF--- HENDRICKSON---

JE SUIS ICI!

HYAR, BY YIMMINY!

UND ME, TOO!



STANISLAUS--- CHUCK--- AND CHOP CHOP!

CHOP CHOP ALWAYS ANSWER LOLL CALL! CAN DO!



BLACKHAWK





MOTH, THESE ARE THE FAMOUS BLACKHAWKS! ALLOW ME, GENTLEMEN, TO PRESENT MY BELOVED COMPANION AND ALLY, WHOM I CALL MOTH!

BLACKHAWK! I'VE HEARD REPORTS-- AND THEY DON'T DO YOU JUSTICE!

THESE ARE MY FRIENDS! ANDRE-- OLAF---

YES, YES, GLAD TO MEET THEM! BLACKHAWK, NOW THAT I SEE YOU, I CAN BELIEVE ALL THE WONDROUS TALES OF YOUR ADVENTURES!



ELLE EST CHARMANTE, HENDRICKSON! ZE YOUNG MA'M'SELLE MOTH, ZAT EES!

ALWAYS ROMANTIC, ANDRE! FOR ME ISS BETTER DER FOOD! UND IT ISS DELICIOUS!

WHAT REALLY BROUGHT US HERE WAS A STRANGE POWER BEAM! YOU MUST HAVE A DYNAMO OR MACHINE SHOP!

I TOLD YOU I WAS A SCIENTIST! WHILE THE REST OF THE WORLD DESTROYS ITSELF, I PLAN TO MAKE EXPERIMENTS FOR THE TIMES TO COME!



BUT YOU JUST SAID YOU EXPECTED DISASTER TO OVERTAKE THE WORLD... AND TO LAST FOR A CENTURY!

BUT SOME SURVIVORS WILL NEED HELP IN THE FAR FUTURE! I WILL OFFER THAT HELP! MOTH, MY DEAR, WHY NOT SHOW THESE GENTLEMEN MY LABORATORY?

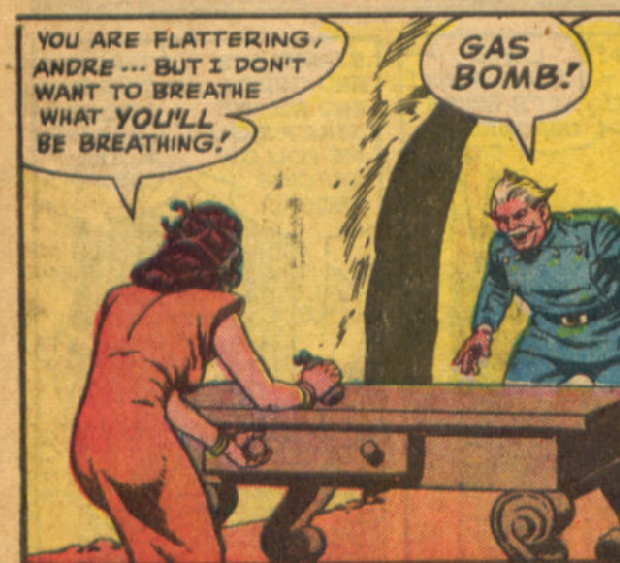
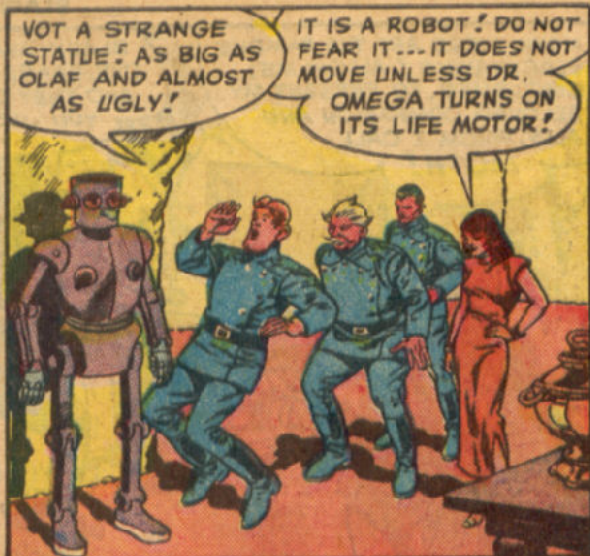
COME THEN! AND BLACKHAWK, TOO!

LATER, BLACKHAWK! LET'S FINISH OUR DISCUSSION!

STANISLAUS AND CHUCK AND ME, WE STILL HUNGEE! WE FOLLOW QUICKIE SOON!

THROUGH THIS SIDE DOOR BEYOND THE CURTAIN!

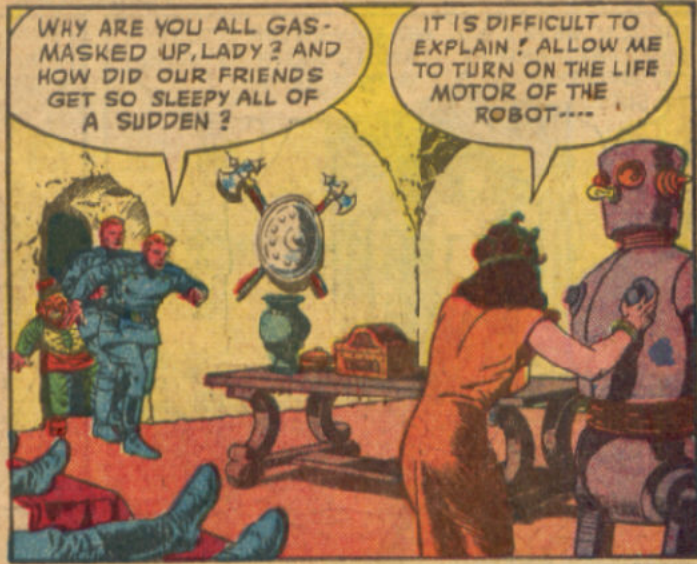






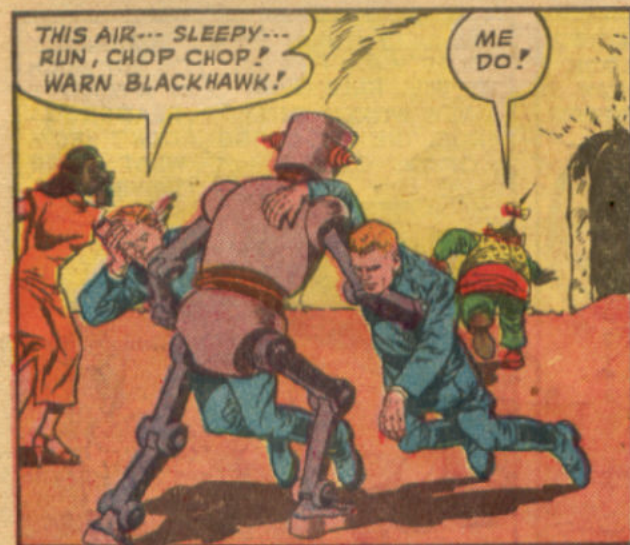
SLEEP, GENTLEMEN!
SAVE YOUR STRENGTH
AND WISDOM---FOR A
HUNDRED YEARS!

WHAT
GOES ON
HERE?



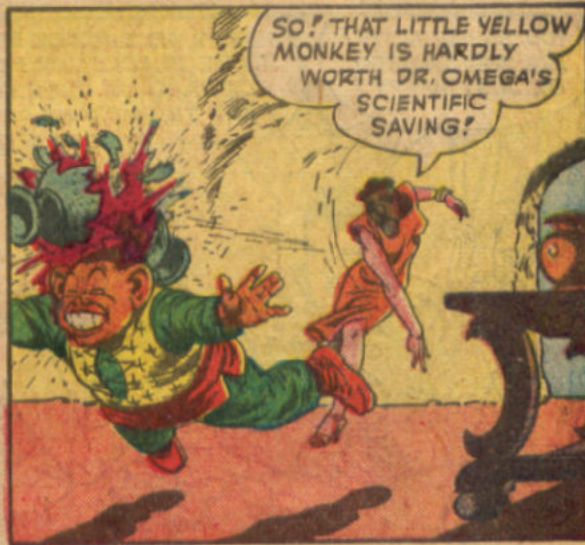
WHY ARE YOU ALL GAS-
MASKED UP, LADY? AND
HOW DID OUR FRIENDS
GET SO SLEEPY ALL OF
A SUDDEN?

IT IS DIFFICULT TO
EXPLAIN! ALLOW ME
TO TURN ON THE LIFE
MOTOR OF THE
ROBOT----



THIS AIR--- SLEEPY---
RUN, CHOP CHOP!
WARN BLACKHAWK!

ME
DO!



SO! THAT LITTLE YELLOW
MONKEY IS HARDLY
WORTH DR. OMEGA'S
SCIENTIFIC
SAVING!



THEIR WITS LEFT THEM
QUICKLY AT A WHIFF OF THE
SLEEPING GAS! NOW TO
BLOW IT AWAY WITH THIS
FAN----



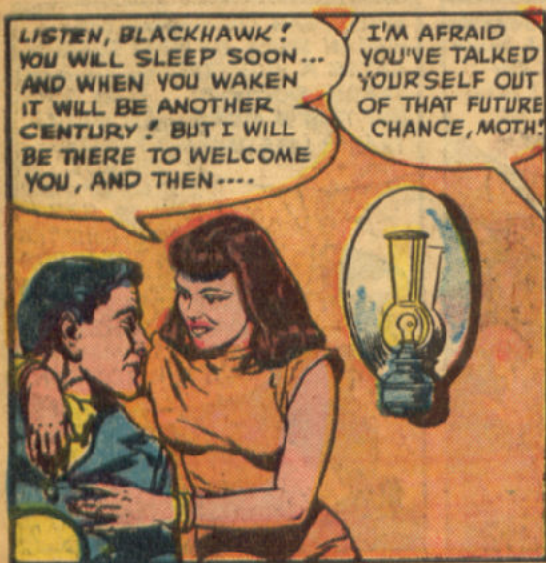
AND THE PRESERVING
CURRENT WILL SUR-
ROUND THEM ON
THEIR COTS! NOW
TO INFORM DR.
OMEGA!



YOU SPEAK OF SAVING THE
HUMAN RACE BY YOUR SCIENCE
AFTER A HUNDRED
YEARS, DOCTOR!
BUT THAT'S MORE
THAN A LIFETIME!

AS A
SCIENTIFIC
PHILOSO-
PHER, I

SUGGEST THAT
MY LIFETIME MAY
EXTEND BEYOND THE
AVERAGE! IT IS FOR
THAT REASON I
HAVE RENAMED
MYSELF DR. OMEGA,
THE LAST MAN OF
OUR CIVILIZATION!



SHE'S DEAD, OMEGA!
YOU MURDERED
HER!

SHE PREFERRED YOU TO
ME! I WAS GOING TO
TAKE HER A HUNDRED
YEARS INTO THE FUTURE,
TO REIGN WITH ME OVER
THE WORLD! NOW I'LL
REIGN ALONE!

I HAD PERFECTED A POWER
RAY TO HOLD MY MEN AS IF IN
SLEEP UNTIL A CENTURY HAD
PASSED! THEN WE WOULD
WAKEN, WITH OUR SUPPLIES
AND WEAPONS READY TO HAND...
GO FORTH TO TAKE POSSESSION
OF THE WORLD AS IT LAY
WEAK AND HELPLESS
AFTER THE WARS
TO COME!



BUT WE DESTROYED
YOUR MEN! THEY
WEREN'T FIERCE
ENOUGH TO KILL
US!

SO I SAW---AND DECIDED
TO SUBSTITUTE YOUR
GROUP! UNDER MY
LEADERSHIP THEY WILL BE
A PERFECT SET OF SUB-
ORDINATES, TO ORGANIZE
AND COMMAND UNDER
ME!

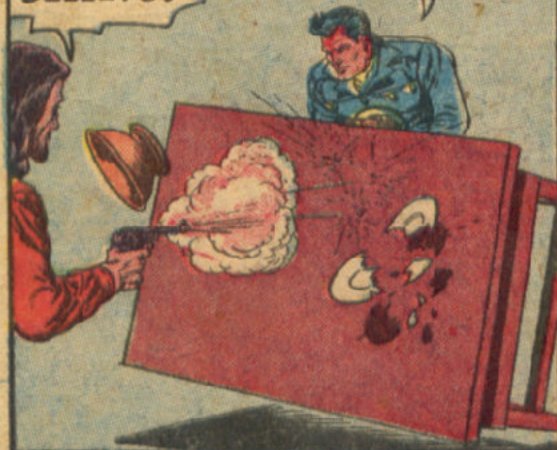
YOU HAVE THEM
IN THE GRIP OF
YOUR POWER
RAY?

SOON I SHALL
SLEEP BESIDE THEM,
UNTIL THE TIME SET
FOR WAKING! BUT
YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS
TO ME--- I
DOUBT IF I COULD
TRUST YOU! SO...

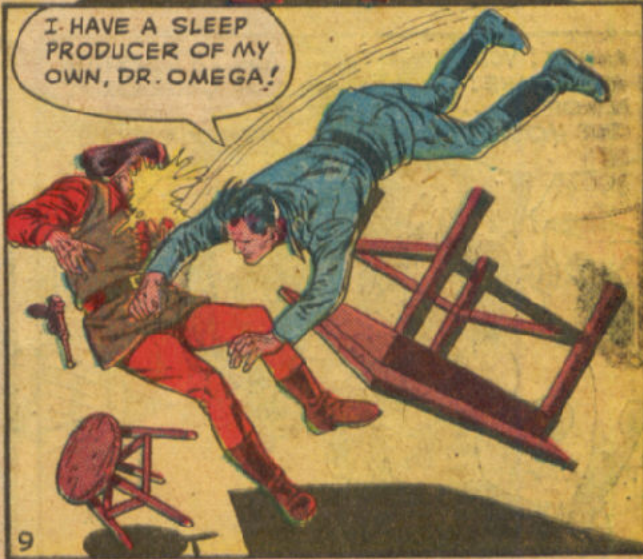


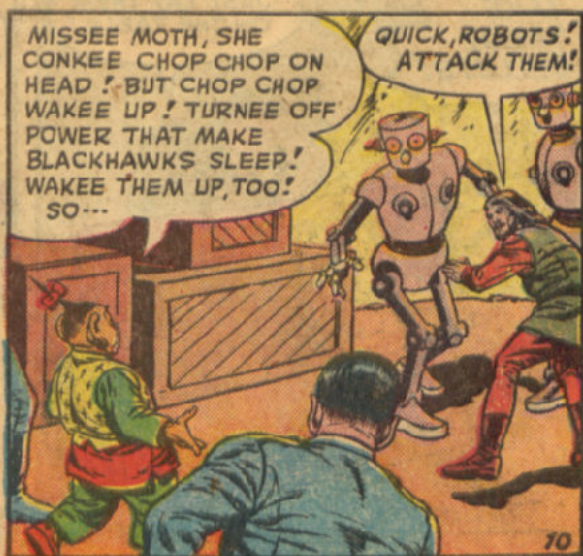
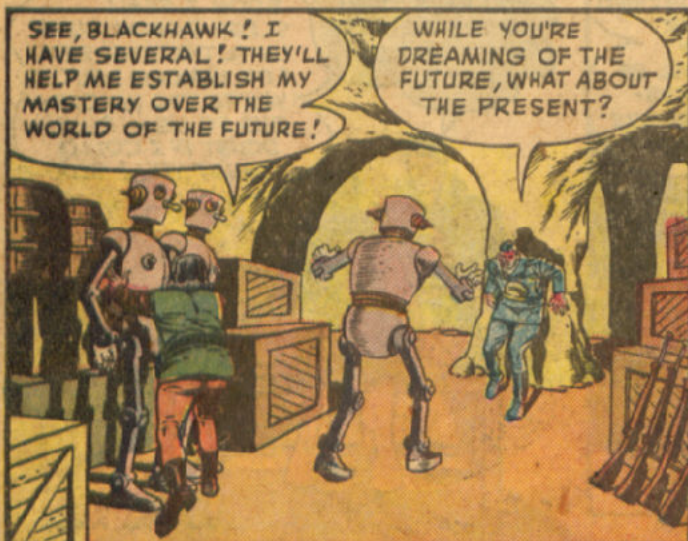
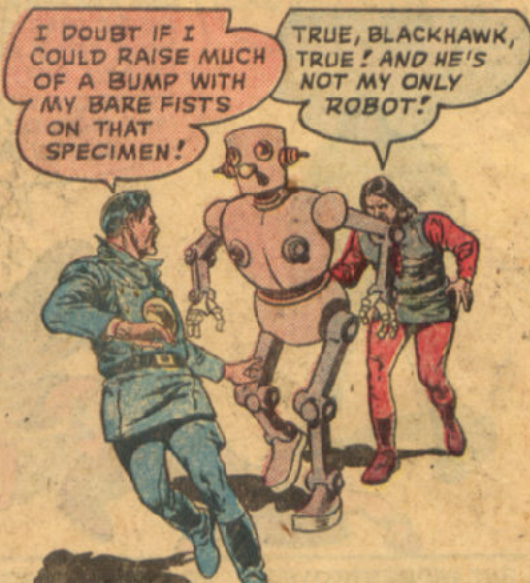
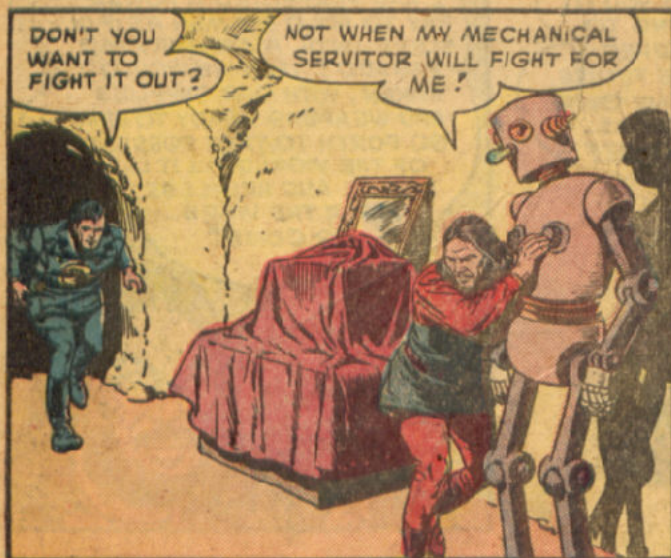
TAKE
THESE
BULLETS!

JUST LAY THEM
ON THE TABLE!



I HAVE A SLEEP
PRODUCER OF MY
OWN, DR. OMEGA!

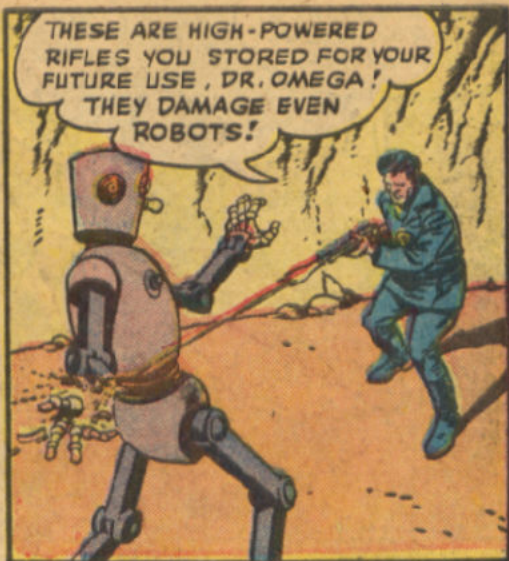
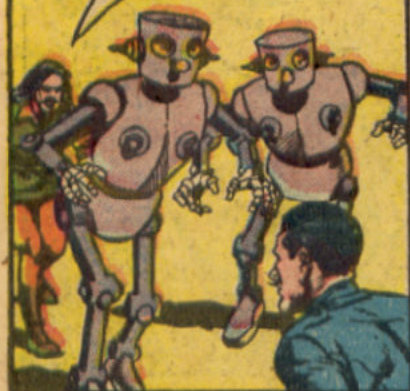




YOU ARE ONLY MEN OF BONE AND MUSCLE! THESE ROBOTS ARE OF STEEL! YOU CANNOT OVERCOME THEM!

STEEL...YES! FIGHT STEEL WITH STEEL!

THESE ARE HIGH-POWERED RIFLES YOU STORED FOR YOUR FUTURE USE, DR. OMEGA! THEY DAMAGE EVEN ROBOTS!

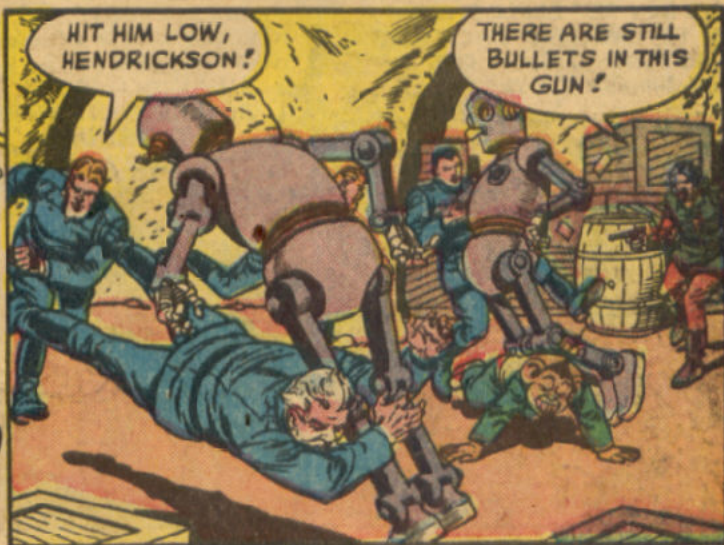
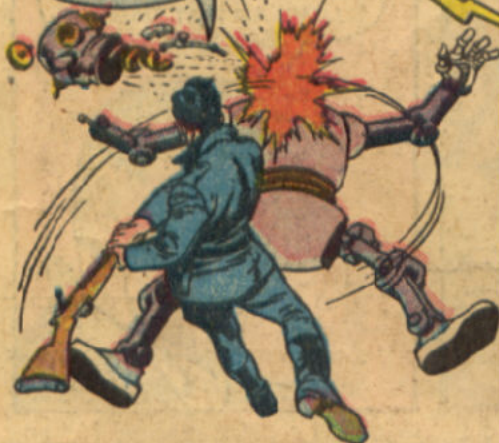


ONE DOWN, MEN! HANDLE THE OTHERS!

HAWKAAA!

HIT HIM LOW, HENDRICKSON!

THERE ARE STILL BULLETS IN THIS GUN!

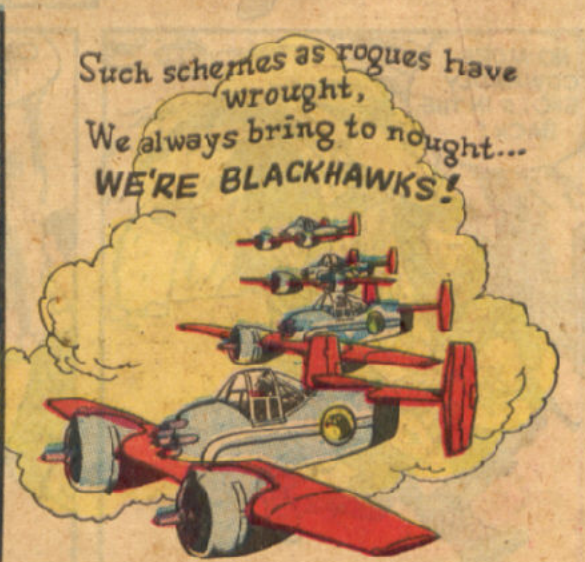


NO MORE COWARDLY SHOTS IN THE BACK!

OMEGA RUNS, PARBLEU!

BUT BLACKHAWK CAN RUN FASTER!





BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

The name of **Blackhawk** is known and feared wherever criminals meet to plot their crimes! And the name of **FEAR**, herself, goes hand in hand with their swift retribution against the evildoer!

But the mysterious, remote desert city of El Kebir had never heard of **FEAR** or **BLACKHAWK** ...until a savage scheme of robbery and death brought them...and **JUSTICE!**



At Blackhawk Island, there is a peaceful lull in the Blackhawks' battle against oppression....

IT'S GOOD TO REST A BIT, ISN'T IT, CHOP CHOP?

YES...EVERYTHING SO PEACEFUL, CHOP CHOP THINK MAYBE WE WORK OURSELVES OUT OF JOB!



Meanwhile, in a far-distant desert land...

THE SUN IS SETTING, ALI! WE MUST STRIKE CAMP NOW IF WE ARE TO CROSS THE PLAIN BEFORE IT RISES AGAIN!

MANY A CARAVAN TRAVELING BY NIGHT OF LATE HAS BEEN ATTACKED BY WILD BEASTS, YUSSUF BIN HAMADU... BUT BY DAY THE DANGER FROM HEAT WILL BE EVEN GREATER! WE WILL CROSS NOW!



While the camels plod their way across the still scorching plain, other creatures are abroad!

GO! AND DO NOT RETURN BEFORE YOUR WORK IS DONE!



THE CAMELS ARE UNEASY, YUSSUF! THIS PLACE IS ACCURSED!

A FEW HOURS HENCE WE WILL REACH EL KEBIR! THEN--



MERCIFUL ALLAH! LOOK!

NEVER HAVE I HEARD OF TIGERS IN KARDYA... BUT WE WILL DISCUSS THE MATTER SOME OTHER TIME!



A brief, fantastic struggle is waged in the moonlit desert, then...



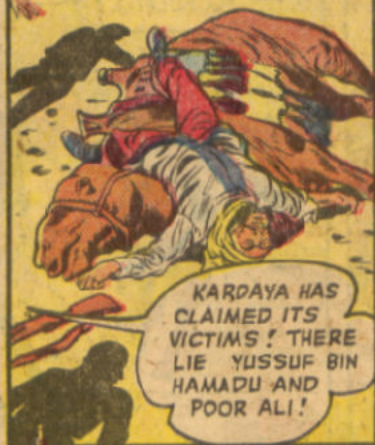
...the attackers retreat from the scene... leaving their prey to the vultures!



And as the sun rises again... the only witnesses to the scene are the carrion birds of the desert... until...



SEE! THE TRACKS OF WILD BEASTS!



KARDAYA HAS CLAIMED ITS VICTIMS! THERE LIE YUSSUF BIN HAMADU AND POOR ALI!

AND SEE... THIEVES HAVE COME TO PLUNDER THE CARAVAN DURING THE NIGHT!

A VALUABLE CARGO... BUT NEVER MIND THAT! WE MUST TAKE THEM BACK TO EL KEBIR FOR A DECENT BURIAL!



MANY TIMES HAVE WE ORGANIZED DRIVES TO HUNT DOWN AND DESTROY THESE MARAUDERS... BUT WE CAN NEVER FIND THEIR LAIRS!

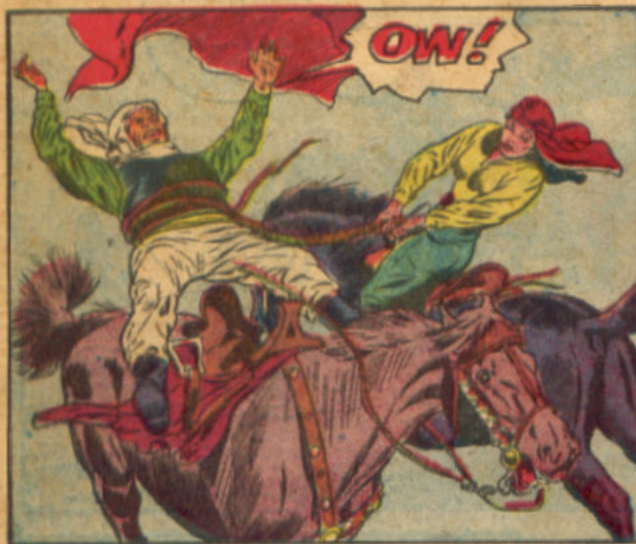
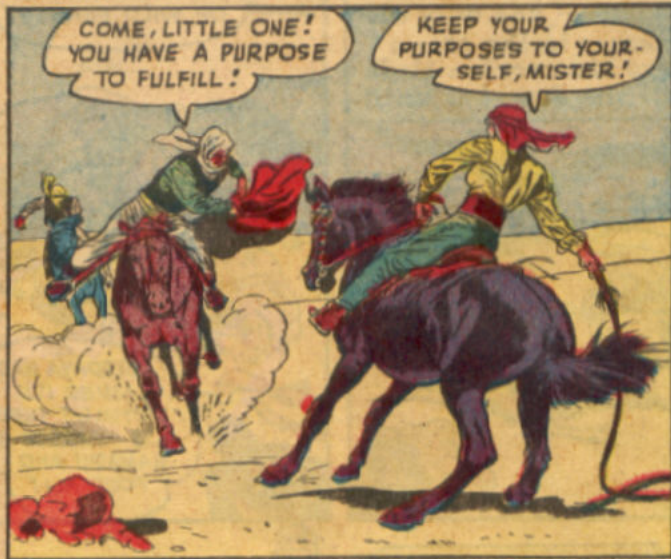
LOOK, KADI! A SOLITARY RIDER... A WOMAN!



A WOMAN OF THE WEST, KADI! AND EVEN FROM TH'S DISTANCE I CAN SEE THAT SHE IS BEAUTIFUL!

STRANGE THAT SHE SHOULD BE HERE! SUCH A PRIZE WOULD FETCH A HIGH PRICE IN THE SLAVE MARKET AT EL KEBIR!





THIS LOOKS MORE LIKE A FUNERAL PROCESSION THAN A CARAVAN!

ALAS! SEVEN CARAVANS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED IN AS MANY MONTHS BY WILD BEASTS! IF THIS CONTINUES, I WILL BE A POOR MAN --- AND EL KEBIR WILL BE STARVING! ONLY LAST NIGHT THESE MEN WERE KILLED --- AND THE RICH LOADS OF THE CAMELS PLUNDERED!

BEASTS OF PREY DON'T KILL FOR FUN, NOR DO THEY CARRY OFF MERCHANDISE! HOW THEN....

AH... DOUBTLESS WANDERING NOMAD TRIBESMEN PLUNDERED THE CARGO AFTER MY MEN WERE KILLED! BUT THERE IS EL KEBIR!

DEIGN TO ENTER MY HOUSE, MISS FEAR! YOU WILL FIND EVERY LUXURY AWAITING YOU! YOU WILL EVEN HAVE THE COMPANY OF ONE OF YOUR OWN RACE! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE DR. MAXIM SPROWLE!

CHARMED!

IT'S INCREDIBLE, MISS FEAR! YOU --- A WOMAN... ALONE IN EL KEBIR? A DESERT INHABITED BY BEASTS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU!

I FIND IT UNNECESSARY TO ACCOUNT TO ANYONE FOR MY WHEREABOUTS, DR. SPROWLE --- AND THERE ARE WORSE THINGS THAN WILD BEASTS!

THE MERCHANTS OF THE CITY ARE CLAMORING OUTSIDE THE PALACE, KADI! THEY HAVE HEARD THAT THE CARAVAN IN WHICH THEY INVESTED HAS BEEN PLUNDERED AGAIN!

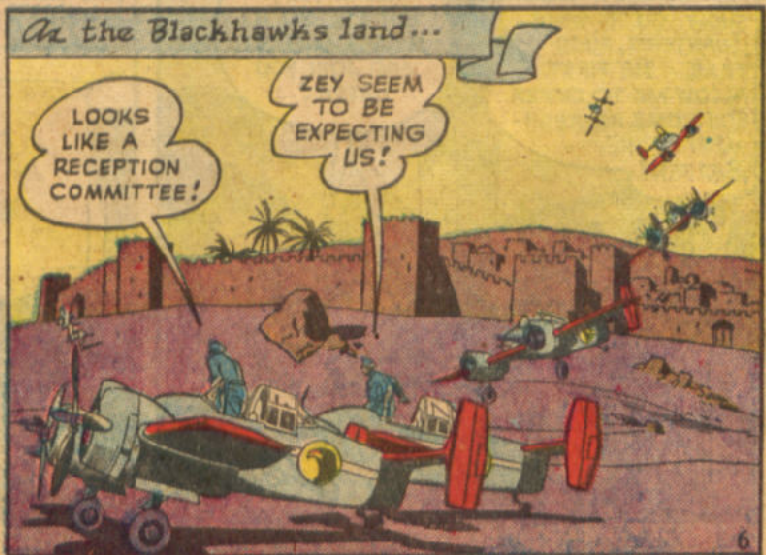
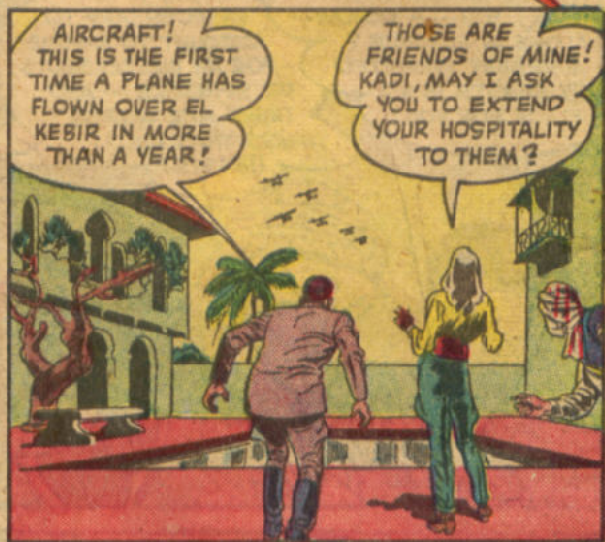
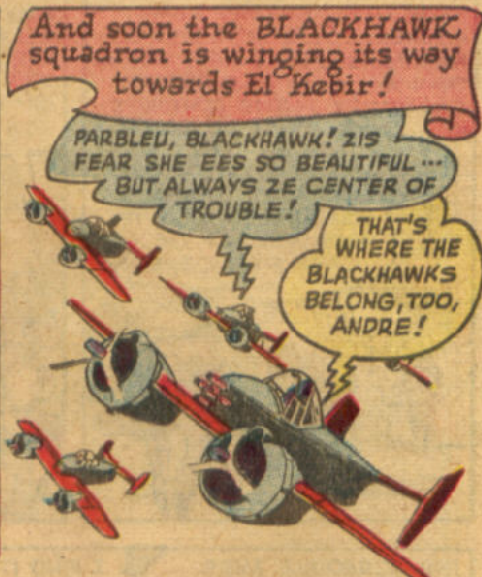
ORDER THEM TO DISPERSE... OR MY GUARDS WILL FIRE ON THEM!

THIS SERVANT WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS, MISS FEAR... BUT FIRST, ALLOW ME TO OFFER YOU SOME REFRESHMENT IN THE GARDEN!

THANK YOU, BUT I'LL GO TO MY ROOM FIRST AND JOIN YOU LATER!

On the seclusion of her room, Fear unpacks her wireless and...

CALLING BLACKHAWK ISLAND! CALLING BLACKHAWK ISLAND! THIS IS FEAR!





DEIGN TO ENTER OUR CITY, MOST NOBLE EFFENDI! OUR KADI AWAITS YOU AND ASKS THAT YOU BE HIS GUEST!

THANKS! WE'LL BE GRATEFUL FOR SHELTER



HAWK-AA-A!

BY YIMMINY! THIS BAN NOT VERY POLITE RECEPTION!



Suddenly...

THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO, FOREIGN SWINE! OUR KADI HAS ORDERED YOUR DEATH... UGH!

MAKE FOR THE PALACE! WE'LL FIGHT THEM OFF FROM THERE!



THE DOOR'S LOCKED... WE'RE TRAPPED, BLACKHAWK!

THE BLACK-HAWKS HAVE BEEN IN TIGHT PLACES BEFORE!



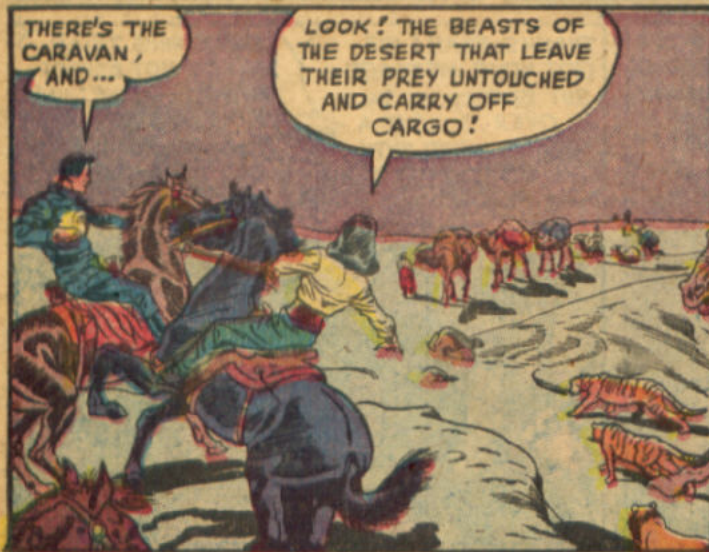
WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THEM OFF AS LONG AS WE CAN, MEN! I'LL TRY TO BREAK DOWN THE D...

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, BLACKHAWK! INSIDE, QUICK!



THANKS, FEAR! WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE... BUT BEFORE WE TALK IT OVER, I WANT A PRIVATE WORD WITH THE BOSS OF THIS PLACE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME HE'S NOT EXPECTING YOU... ALIVE! HE'S IN THE GARDEN! GOOD LUCK!







YOUR SNOOPING HAS ALMOST SPOILED EVERYTHING... BUT NOT QUITE! YEARS OF EXPERIMENT TAUGHT ME HOW TO CONTROL THE BRAINS OF ANIMALS ELECTRONICALLY, SO THAT MY WILL IS THEIR WILL... AS YOU SHALL SEE!

THE ANIMALS HAVE TURNED THIS WAY... THEY'RE COMING BACK!



DEFEND YOURSELVES, MEN... UNTIL I CAN GET MY HANDS ON THOSE CONTROLS!

IT'S TOO LATE... YOU'LL BE TORN TO PIECES! HA! HA! HA!



GOOD WORK, FEAR! NOW WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO GET THE SITUATION IN HAND!

LOOK! ZE ANIMALS ZEY HAVE STOP! ZEY ARE FROZEN LIKE STATUES!



NICE KITTY!

NOW THAT SPORLE HAS LOST HIS GADGET, HIS MENAGERIE HAS NO WILL... IT CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE!



WE'LL TAKE THESE MEN BACK TO EL KEBIR AND HAND THEM OVER TO LOCAL JUSTICE... IF THERE IS ANY! LEAVE THE ANIMALS HERE... THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR THEM!

ABD AL GEBR! AND YOU TOLD ME YOU WOULD TAKE CARE OF THESE INTRUDERS!



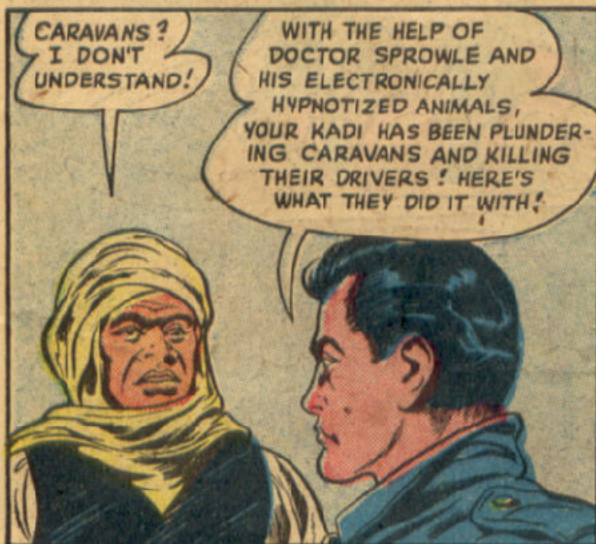
ALL OUR PLANS, SPOILED! A FEW MORE CARAVANS AND WE WOULD HAVE BEEN RICH!

PIPE DOWN, YOU TWO!

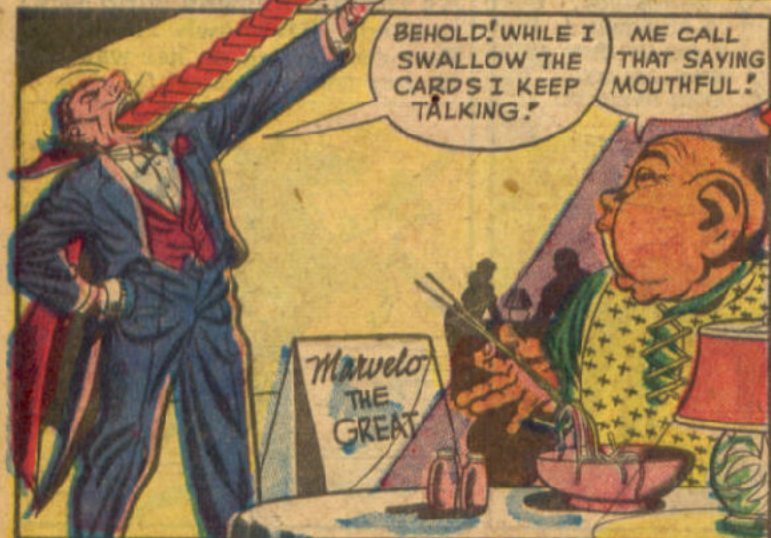


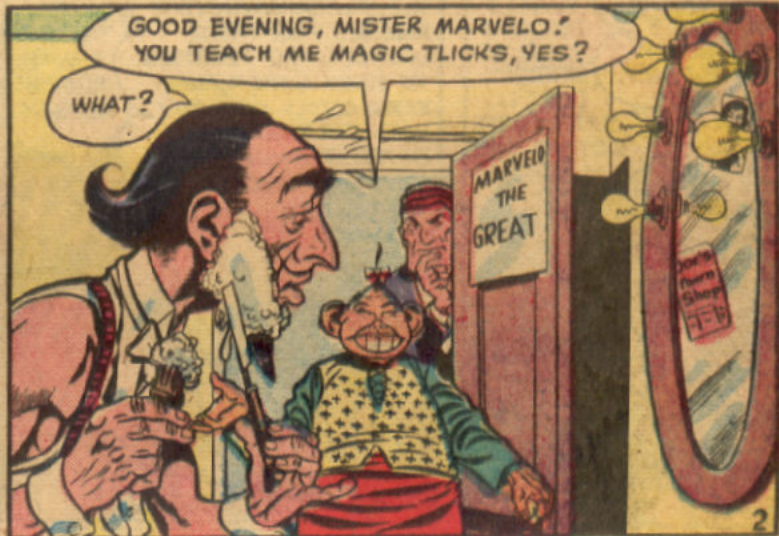
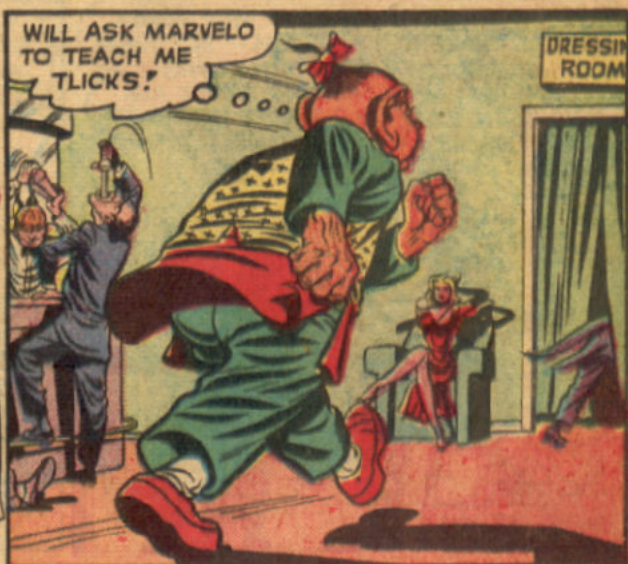
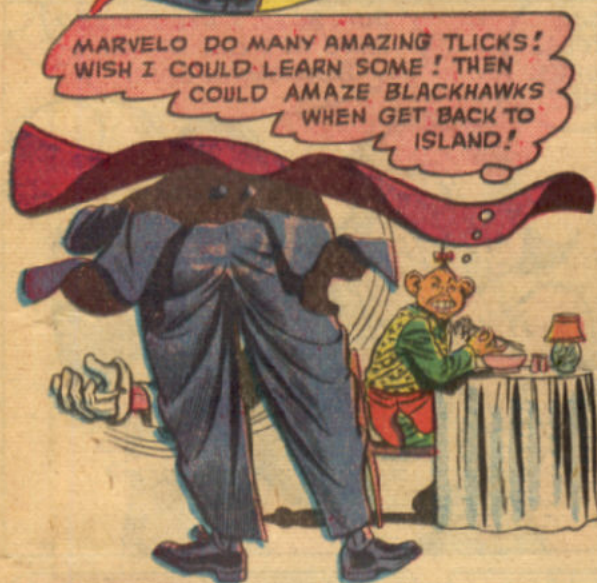
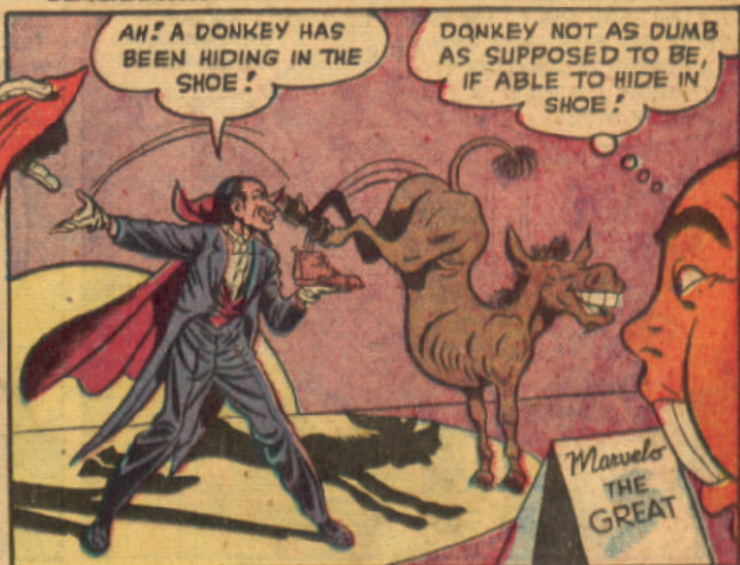
LOOK! IT SEEMS OUR TROUBLES AREN'T OVER YET!

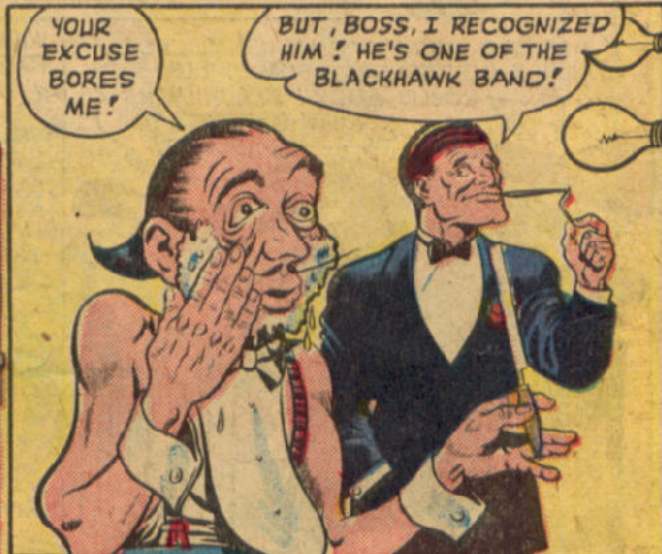
GET SET, MEN!



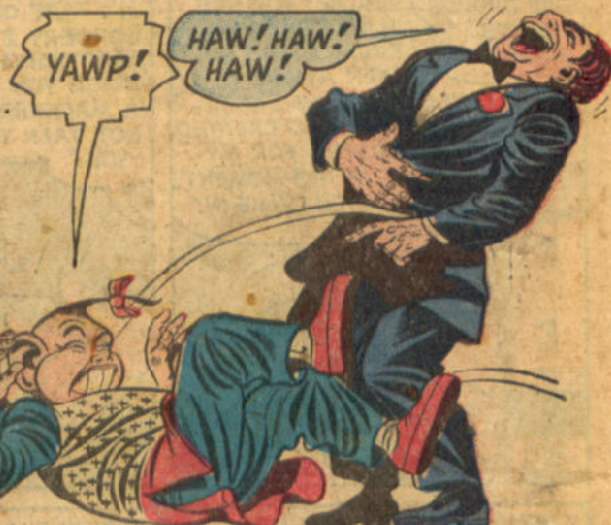
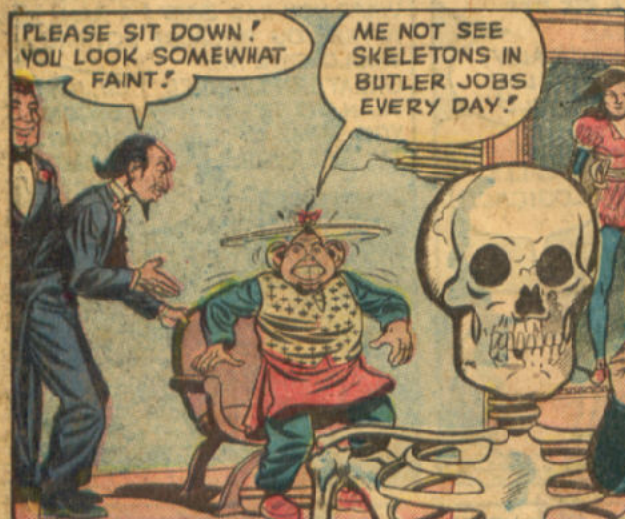
CHOP CHOP



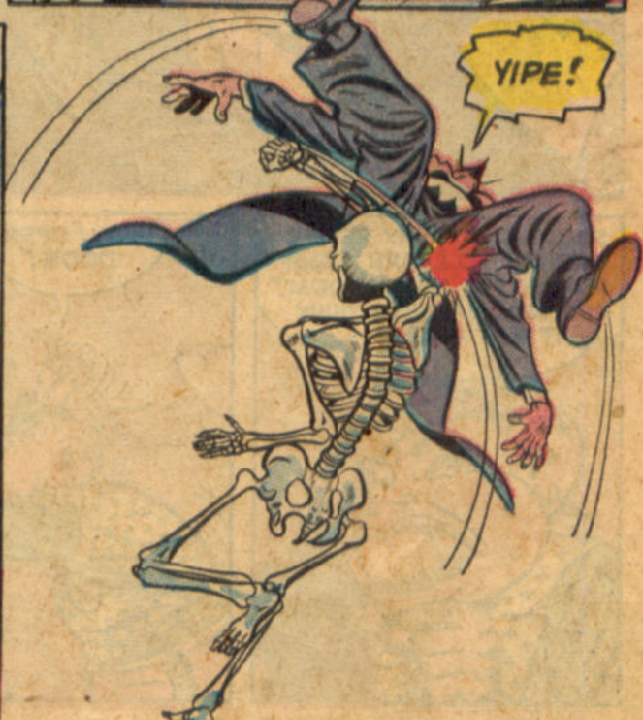
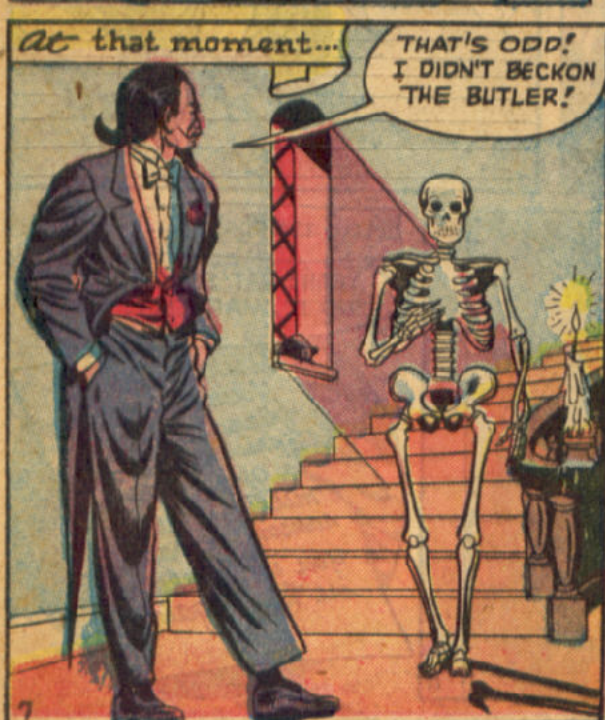


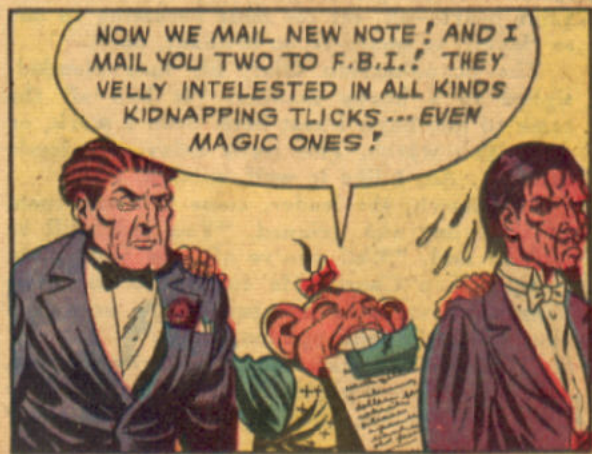
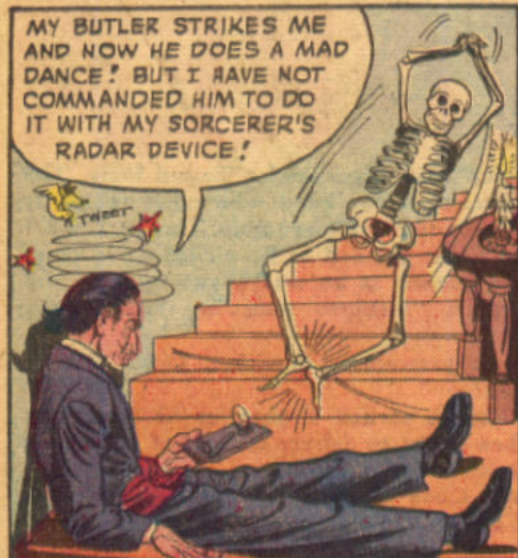












RAIN MAKER

BLACKHAWK Island lay calm and sun-drenched in a quiet ocean. Just what ocean nobody knows, because just where Blackhawk Island is located is a mystery. The Blackhawks are always in action all over the world—or almost always. They still remember when, for a full week, no messages came in over the various receiving devices that reposed on this island of intricate devices. This was the headquarters of the most famous band of crime-busters in the world, headed by Blackhawk himself, famous throughout the globe.

For a full week, the men of the band had lain about, sunning themselves, grumbling at the inactivity, hopeful that something would happen to break the monotony. Nothing had.

They played cards. They indulged in many sports of the ancients, in which they were well versed. They talked and argued and bickered and made bets on when a call would come in. But none came.

"Boys," said Blackhawk, "you act like a lot of prisoners. What if you were actually in durance vile?"

Chuck, the only American of the group except Blackhawk, said, "What do you call this?"

"Yah," grumbled Hendrickson, the Dutchman. "If diss iss not prison, I would not like to see der real ding!"

"Moi," said Andre, very French. "I do not mind zis respite from work at all. Ze beach is warm and ze ocean sparkles. Let work take a vacation!"

"Pooh, listen to him!" snorted Stanislaus, the Balkan. "One would think that our fair Andre were—what do you call it?—faint heart, no?"

Everyone chuckled.

Andre snapped, "Merci beaucoup, Stan! That is the first complee-ment I have had, oui. The faint heart—ah, eet ees most becoming to one so elevair, so smarr-rt, so brilliant, no?"

The Scandinavian Olaf, his face clouded, sighed in a heavy manner. "It ban all the same to me, boys. I rest here. Soon I work, or fight, you watch. This leetle delay, this leetle rest . . . Ah, I like it well, enough, ja!"

Blackhawk, the leader, came into the room at this time and grinned. "You lads still at it?" he said. "Well you've all said your piece except Chop Chop." He turned to the little Chinese, a valuable member of the organization. "What's your opinion, Chop?"

"Heh-heh!" chuckled the little Oriental. "Me, I dunno. Mebbeso big thing strike fast. Mebbeso nothing come. Me, allee samee okay. Heh-heh!"

"Logic," said Blackhawk. "Sound logic. The only member of the band who takes things as they come, and doesn't grumble. Thanks, Chop."

Chop Chop grinned as he picked up a tray. Then he turned as he was about to leave the huge room. "Mebbeso somet'ing break now, huh?"

Was it prescience, intuition, Oriental premonition?

Blackhawk struck a pose, as he sometimes did when about to deliver himself of something important.

"Boys, Chop Chop is far ahead of you all. He is either a good guesser or he has something none of us have. We're going out on a mission."

Cheers! The big room resounded for a moment. Blackhawk held up his hand. "Good. I'm glad to see that you youngsters are still able and willing to work. But this is not a fight we're about to tackle. It's thinking. Do I see frowns?"

"Speech!" shouted Chuck. "Give, boss!"

"All right," said Blackhawk. "As you probably have not heard, there is a drought over Arizona way, in the States. The Hopi and Navajo and Maricopa Indians are having a tough time of it. Their sheep are dying of thirst; their crops the same. They need rain. They've got to have rain."

There was a silence.

Blackhawk nodded. "I know what you're thinking. We're not heavenly beings who can command rain. But combined among us somewhere there is the brains to make rain. Get me? Make rain for these poor folk. What do you say?"

No answer. Here was a problem. Every member of the organization strode off by himself, pondering deeply. Make rain! Some people prayed for it. Others accepted the drought, their loss mitigated by nothing more than fond hope. Hope for rain. The Indians did strange things; rituals, ceremonies, outlandish contortings by their medicine men and shamans. Sometimes rain fell. But no rain had fallen in Arizona for many weeks. It was up to the Blackhawks to make rain!

For a week, every member was busy working on a theory. Testing, trying. Nothing worked. Arizona baked the harder. More sheep died. More crops burned to a crisp. More people starved. . . .

Blackhawk paced the floor of his personal laboratory, deep in thought. Was there a way to force open the clouds of heaven and make them pour forth a life-giving shower of moist-

BLACKHAWK

ure? To tap the rain clouds? To create a storm?

Olaf the Scandinavian shook his head. "Nay, 'twould be tampering with things beyond us," he said.

"Yah," mumbled Hendrickson, the Dutchman.

Stanislaus, who thought along strictly scientific lines, pondered for a moment. Then he lifted his grizzled head and regarded the group with a half grin.

"Maybe it could be done, if one could bring together the clouds. But"—he spread his large hands in a futile gesture. "How to bring together the cloud packs?"

"There must be an easier and less involved way to make rain," said Chuck. "Man has conquered nearly everything else; why not the heavens?"

Blackhawk said, "I wouldn't say that it was exactly conquering the heavens; rather, it would be simply a matter of causing them to respond to something. The Indians, you'll recall, use prayer to the rain god. Sometimes it works, too."

"Yeah," laughed Chuck. "Whenever the old medicine man has caught a peek at a distant cloud, and feels pretty certain."

"You're an unbeliever, Chuck," grinned Blackhawk. "But come, gentlemen; let us try logical reasoning in this matter. . . . Shall we go down to the main lab? Sometimes rows of bottles and an array of scientific machinery will prompt honest thought."

They made their way down to the lower laboratory and found seats, while each man bent himself toward a solution to this problem.

But it was two days later that Blackhawk himself came up with the solution. Or at least he had an idea which he thought might work. He suggested, after explaining his stunt, that they take off in a large plane and fly over Arizona. They'd have an opportunity to look over the baked land and, if circumstances permitted, they might try their proposed experiment.

The Indian country of Arizona is never a

lush land. It bakes for most of the year under merciless suns. Whenever rain falls, a magic green carpet spreads over the hills and the temperature falls. Then the Indians—Hopis, Navajos and Maricopas—are happy. Then they know that their sheep and crops will not perish.

For months now the drought had lasted, and death stalked the land. The medicine men had given up shooting flaming arrows into the sky and chanting their dismal chants. The gods were angry and had turned away their faces.

The chants in the small, scorching hogans now were those of misery and despair and defeat.

The old chiefs stood on high cliffs and gazed into the distances searching for a cloud—even a small one. None did they see. There was no hope.

And then abruptly the sun dimmed. It grew cooler and a shadow passed over the land. The chiefs looked at each other and then gave grateful thanks to the rain gods who had brought at least relief from the blazing sun.

But what was their unutterable joy when a few drops of rain fell! The few drops grew into a slow drizzle, then into a light shower. The shower progressed and now suddenly it poured a solid storm of cool rain. The Indians fell on their knees in the mud and cried with happiness. The sheep struggled to their feet and lapped the precious droplets.

The rain lasted for a full two hours, swelling the mountain torrents, bringing life again to the parched land . . . and yet there had never been a cloud visible!

The Indians couldn't understand this, but the authorities in Phoenix could—after Blackhawk explained the whole thing to them. They had flown at great height, where the eye could not carry, and found a cloud of some size. On this cloud they had dumped tons of dry ice pellets. Condensation had done the rest, making rain.

This several years ago. It's a common practice now.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1948 OF BLACKHAWK, published quarterly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1947.

State of Connecticut) ss.
County of Fairfield)

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Everett M. Arnold, who, having been duly sworn according to law, depose and say that he is the Publisher of the BLACKHAWK and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933 and July 2, 1948 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, George E. Brenner, 25 West 15th St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

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3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Publisher

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1947
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1948)

BLACKHAWK

"ACCURSED BE THE
ONE WHO DESPOILETH
MY TOMB!"

Thus spake the words
inscribed on the
pyramid of RA-ANETH!
And the curse rose
from the ageless dust
of the past, groped its
way through the stygian
blackness of a tomb
buried beneath a
mountain of rock, and
entered the world of the
living to strike ruth-
lessly at the holder of
its ancient secret! By
sheer chance, the valiant
Blackhawks stumble
on the mystery of
The TOMB of RA-ANETH!



BLACKHAWK





OH! WH--WHERE
AM I?
WHAT--

DO NOT FEAR, M'AMSELLE
--- YOUR ATTACKER
HAS FLED? WHY DID HE
DO THIS? WHAT IS YOUR
NAME?



P-PLEASE! DO
NOT ASK! THANK
YOU, BUT I MUST
GO--- I
MUST!



EH, QUOI? BUT WAIT!
YOU HAVE NOT
ANSWERED MY
QUESTION!



SHE MUST HAVE
DROPPED THIS...
A BEAUTIFULLY
MADE EGYPTIAN
SCARAB!

HELAS! EET EES TOO
LATE TO CHASE HER
NOW, MON AMI! WE
WEE! AT LEAST
RETAIN A SOUVENIR
OF THEES
STRANGE
AFFAIR!



SAPRISTI!
DUCK,
QUEECK!



LE DIABLE!
EET I GET
MY HANDS
ON ZAT
PEEG, I---

WAIT, ANDRE! THAT
FELLOW IS TOO
CRAFTY TO LET HIMSELF
BE CAUGHT NOW!
BESIDES, THIS DAGGER
INTERESTS ME
MORE!



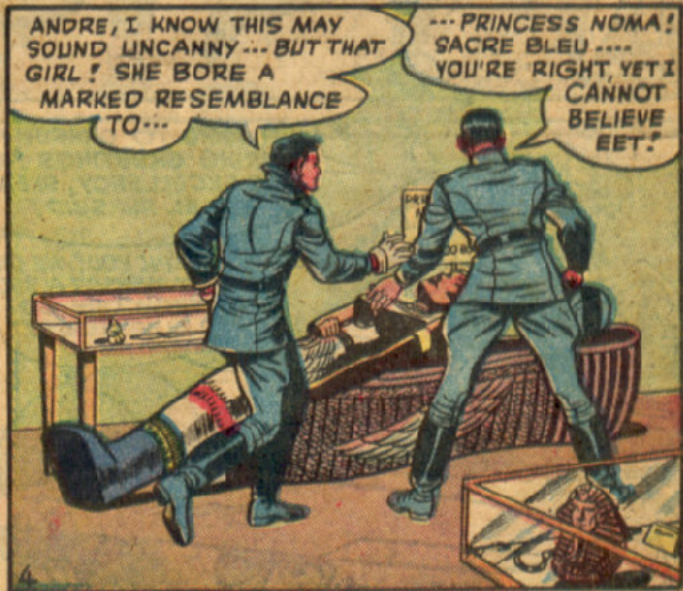
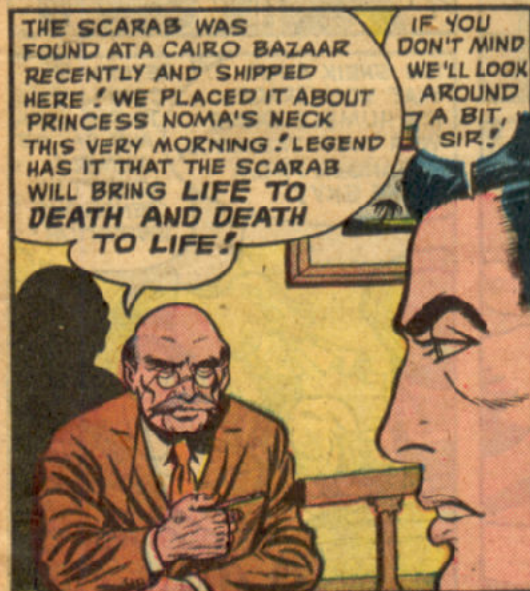
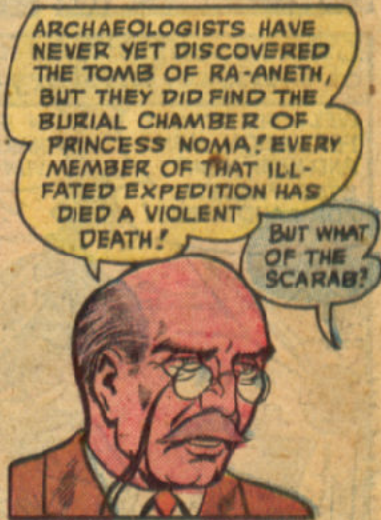
NASTY LOOKING
LITTLE GADGET,
EH? IT'S EGYPTIAN
WORKMANSHIP
OR I MISS MY
GUESS!

I DON'T
LIKE
THEES,
BLACK-
HAWK! WE
VISIT AN
EGYPTIAN
MUSEUM,
RESCUE AN EGYPTIAN
GIRL AND
NOW... AN
EGYPTIAN
DAGGER.



PERHAPS
EET EES MY
IMAGINATION,
BUT I THINK
I HAVE SEEN
THAT GIRL
BEFORE!

I HAVE THE SAME
SUSPICION, ANDRE!
BUT I CAN'T PLACE
HER! THE CURATOR
OF THE MUSEUM
MAY BE ABLE TO
THROW SOME
LIGHT ON THESE
ODD SOUVENIRS
WE'VE COLLECTED!





NO...NO!
HELLP!
YEEOWR...
ARGH!

THAT
SCREAM!
QUICK,
ANDRE!
THE
CURATOR!



MON DIEU! ZAT
KNIPE EES BURIED
TO ZE HILT! SPEAK, MON
AMI! GEEV US SOME
CLUE AS TO WHO HAS
DONE THEES TERRIBLE
THING!

BAAL, THE
DEVOURER...
F-FIND SECRET...
IN TOMB... RA-
ANETH! THEY
ARE AFTER
SCARAB OF...
DEATH....
OHHH!



HE'S GONE,
ANDRE! WE'VE
GOT TO GET
TO THE
BOTTOM
OF THIS
THING!

VRAIMENT!
WE HAVE
OUR CLUES...
ZE SCARAB
AND ZE
TOMB OF
RA-ANETH!
ALLONS!

Later, a valiant band takes off on a mission of intrigue, mystery...and perhaps DEATH!

WE'LL FLY A TIGHT
FORMATION MEN!
AND KEEP YOUR
EYES PEELED
FOR LANDMARKS!

IN EGYPT DER LANDMARKS ISS
HARD TO FIND! DERE ISS ONLY
VUN OR TWO... UND DEY ARE
PYRAMIDS!



HERE WE ARE,
MEN! FLAPS DOWN
AND LAND EASY!
THAT DESERT SAND
IS TREACHEROUS!

ROGER!



WELCOME TO DAHSUR!
I BRING GREETINGS FROM
HIS EXCELLENCY, SHEIK
ABD EL RHASSID!

THANK YOU! WE DID
NOT EXPECT A RECEPTION
FROM ONE SO
ILLUSTRIOUS!

THE SHEIK ASKS
THAT YOU GRACE
HIS HUMBLE TABLE
WITH YOUR PRESENCE,
STRANGER FROM
THE SKY!

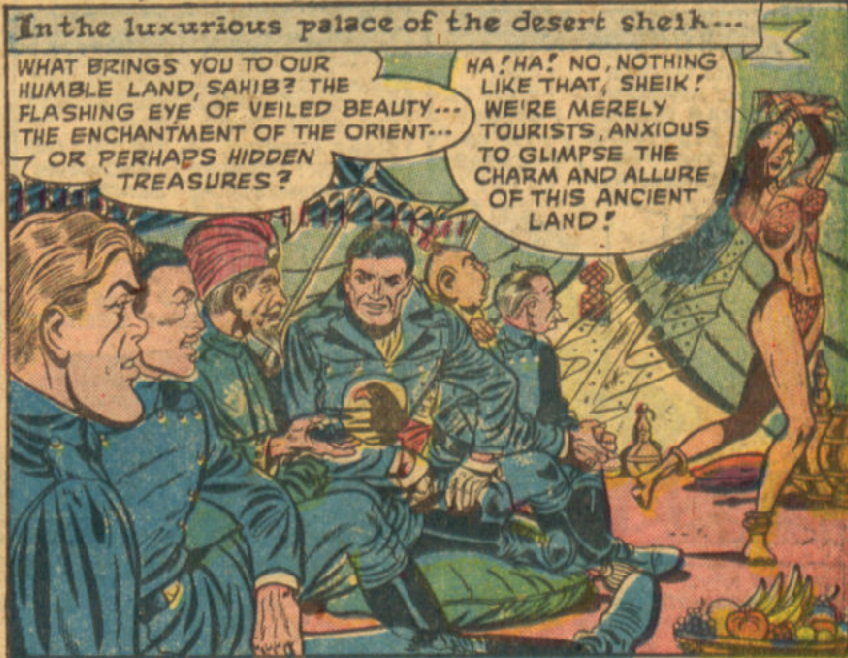
RETURN MY
COMPLIMENTS
TO THE SHEIK
AND SAY WE
HUMBLY
ACCEPT HIS
GENEROUS
INVITATION!





BOYS, WORD OF OUR MISSION HAS PRECEDED US HERE! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT IF THE SHEIK IS SINCERE! STAY ON YOUR TOES AND WATCH ME DURING THIS BLOWOUT!

CHECK!



WHAT BRINGS YOU TO OUR HUMBLE LAND, SAHIB? THE FLASHING EYE OF VEILED BEAUTY... THE ENCHANTMENT OF THE ORIENT... OR PERHAPS HIDDEN TREASURES?

HA! HA! NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT, SHEIK! WE'RE MERELY TOURISTS, ANXIOUS TO GLIMPSE THE CHARM AND ALLURE OF THIS ANCIENT LAND!



FOREIGNERS HAVE COME TO MY COUNTRY IN MANY GUISES, WITH MANY FACES! UNDERNEATH THEIR MASKS, HOWEVER, HAS ALWAYS BEEN A DESIRE TO DIG FOR THE RICHES AND TREASURES OF THE PHAROAHs!

TREASURE HOLDS NO INTEREST FOR ME, SHEIK! I WOULD RATHER STUDY THE LORE OF YOUR ANCIENT KINGS THAN DESECRATE THEIR TOMBS!



HEARKEN, SWINE! YOUR MASTER BECKONS YOU TO BRING THE POISONED WINE!

IT IS AS YOU HAVE PLANNED, GREAT ONE! THE INFIDELS WILL SOON BE IN ANOTHER WORLD, AND OUR ILLUSTRIOUS SHEIK WILL OWN THE SACRED SCARAB AND ITS SECRET!



PSST! BLACKHAWK MAKES DER SIGN OF DANGER! IT MUST BE THE WINE!

CHOP CHOP! DON'T WANT TO SPOIL TASTE OF VELLY DELICIOUS MEAL WITH MICKEY FINNEE!



MAY ALLAH PAVE YOUR ROAD WITH SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS, BOTH IN THIS WORLD AND THE WONDROUS HEREAFTER!

ALLAH IS TOO ANXIOUS TO MEET US! I HOPE THE BOYS CAUGHT MY SIGNAL!



WE HAVE MUCH TO DO WHEN THE SUN RISES, SHEIK! YOU WILL FORGIVE OUR HASTY DEPARTURE, I'M SURE!

OH, YES... ER, MY SERVANTS WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS! MY HOUSE IS HONORED WITH YOUR PRESENCE, BLACKHAWK!

CHECK THOSE DOORS AND WINDOWS, MEN! THE SHEIK WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO GAIN HIS ENDS! APPARENTLY THE SCARAB HOLDS A SECRET EVEN MORE PRECIOUS THAN THE TOMB OF RA-ANETH!

PERHAPS ZE TOMB OF RA-ANETH EES ZE SECRET OF ZE SCARAB, EH?

That night, the silent moon and stars bear mute witness to a murderous plot

THE INFIDEL DOGS SLEEP SOUNDLY, MASTER! THE WINE HAS DROWNED THEIR SENSES!

GOOD! THE TALL ONE KNOWN AS BLACKHAWK WEARS THE SCARAB ABOUT HIS NECK! CUT IT FROM HIM AND TAKE HIS HEAD BESIDES!

HA! THE FOREIGN DOGS DIE QUIETLY! QUICKLY, JAMAL! TAKE THE NECKLACE!



HAI? WE HAVE BEEN DECEIVED! CUT THEM TO RIBBONS, YOU FOOLS!

YOUR JACKALS FIGHT WELL AGAINST PILLOWS AND BLANKETS! NOW LET THEM TEST THEIR TREACHERY AGAINST FLESH AND BONE! CLEAN 'EM UP, MEN!

THIS BRAND OF PUNCH IS MORE POTENT THAN THE STUFF YOU TRIED TO SLIP US, SHEIK!

GET LEADY, OLAF! WE MAKE ONE TRY FOR PLACE KICK!



LOOK! I WIPE ZE SMIRK OFF ZE FACE!

YOU SHOULD GET TOGEDDER MORE OFTEN, BOYS! TWO HEADS ISS ALWAYS BETTER DEN VUN!







THROUGH THIS TUNNEL LIES THE PASSAGE TO THE PLUNDERED TOMB OF PRINCESS NOMA, AND BEYOND THAT LIES THE SECRET OF RA-ANETH!

HOW IS IT THAT NO MAN HAS SEEN THE BURIAL CHAMBER OF RA-ANETH, YET YOU IMPLY YOU KNOW ITS LOCATION?



I MERELY SAID THAT BEYOND THESE WALLS LIES THE SECRET OF RA-ANETH! THAT SECRET I DO NOT KNOW

SLICK AS AN EEL, FAHAD! HOWEVER, AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE, WE'LL TAKE IN THE SIGHTS!



WITHIN THE PIT LIES THE SECRET OF RA-ANETH! THE CHAMBER WE STAND IN IS MERELY THAT OF PRINCESS NOMA, WHICH HAS ALREADY BEEN PLUNDERED OF ALL ITS TREASURES, BUT ONE!

WHICH ONE IS THAT, FAHAD?



THE TREASURE YOU WEAR ABOUT YOUR NECK... THE SCARAB OF DEATH, WHICH WILL BRING THE RICHES OF A KING TO ME AND MY FOLLOWERS!

SO IT'S YOU, EH? THE KILLER WHO SOUGHT MY LIFE NEAR THE MUSEUM AND ALSO SOUGHT TO KILL THE GIRL! NOW IT BEGINS TO ADD UP... YOU'RE WORKING WITH SHEIK ABD EL RHASSID!



YES... AND I ALSO KILLED THE MEDDLER IN THE MUSEUM! AND NOW I'LL TEAR THE NECKLACE FROM YOU AND FINISH YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!

NEVER! IF I FALL, THE SCARAB FALLS WITH ME!



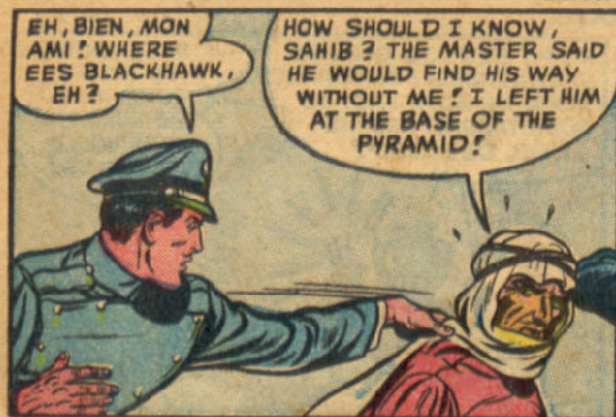
THE GODS HAVE WILLED THAT THEIR SECRET DIE WITH YOU... SO BE IT! I SHALL NOT OPPOSE THEIR WISHES!



Later, within the walls of the oriental city...

HOLA! ZERE GOES ZE NATIVE GUIDE... AND WITHOUT BLACKHAWK!

MAYBE SOMETHING ISS WRONG, EH? I DON'T TRUST HIM! LET'S QUESTION DER BEGGAR!



EH, BIEN, MON AMI! WHERE EES BLACKHAWK, EH?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW, SAHIB? THE MASTER SAID HE WOULD FIND HIS WAY WITHOUT ME! I LEFT HIM AT THE BASE OF THE PYRAMID!



SACRE MONDE! EET EES YOU, EH? NOW I AM CERTAIN ZAT SOMETHEENG EES WRONG!

THERE IS ONLY ONE THING WRONG, CARRION! YOU ARE STILL ALIVE... BUT YOU WILL NOT BE FOR LONG!



ARRETEZ, PEEG! YOU MAY COUNT YOUR BREATHS ON YOUR FINGERS UNLESS YOU LEAD US TO BLACKHAWK!

IT ISS GETTING TO BE BORING... THIS BUSINESS OF DER KNIVES!



Later....

BY GAR! YOU BAN PLAY ONE MORE TRICK AND YOU BAN DEAD LIKE THE MUMMIES!

MERCY, SAHIB! YOU WILL SEE THAT FAHAD SPEAKS THE TRUTH!



IT IS THERE THAT I LEFT HIM! I AM SURE HE IS WITHIN!

HMM! BLACKEE LIKE DRAGON'S BELLY INSIDE! ME LIGHTEE TORCH!



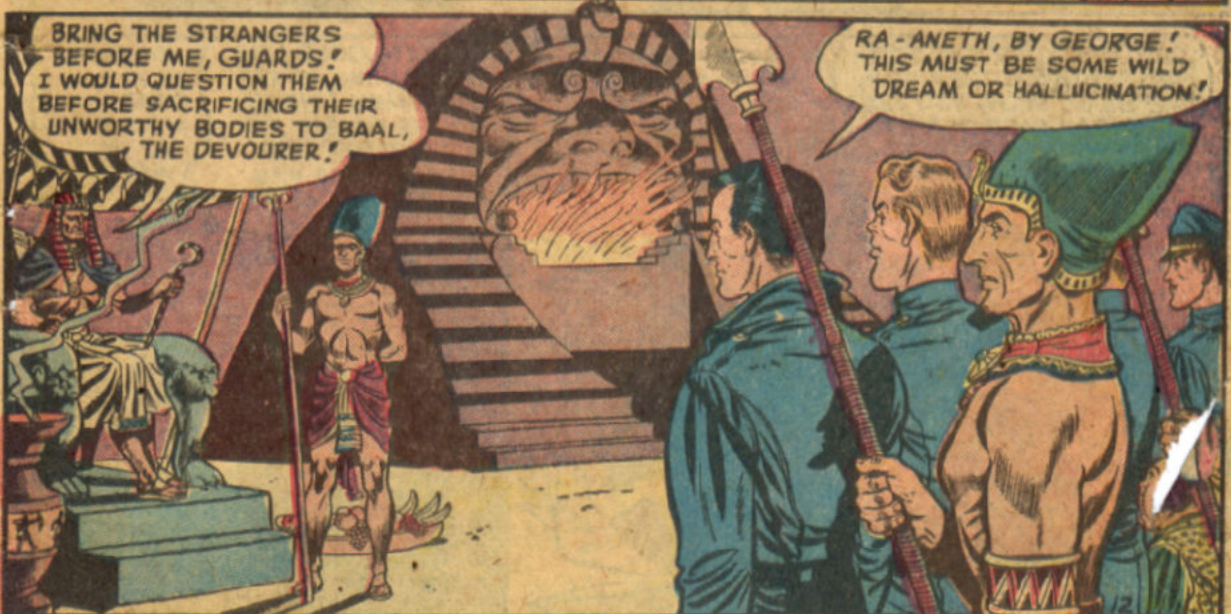
THRICE CURSED BE YOUR LOT, FOREIGNERS! YOUR BONES WILL ROT WITHIN THE TOMB UNTO ETERNITY!



LE DIABLE! WE FELL FOR THE TRICK LIKE SCHOOLBOYS!

WAIT! THIS METHOD BAN WORK ON BIGGER DOORS IN THE PAST! WHY NOT TRY IT ON A PYRAMID, EH?







YOUR THOUGHTS ARE LIKE THE WRITINGS ON PAPYRUS TO ME, OUTLANDER! YES, I AM RA-ANETH! HOW DARE YOU TRESPASS WITHIN THE SACRED PRECINCTS OF MY ANCIENT BURIED KINGDOM?

WE DO NOT COME AS DEFILERS OF YOUR SECRET TOMB, O MIGHTY KING! WE COME TO RIGHT A WRONG!



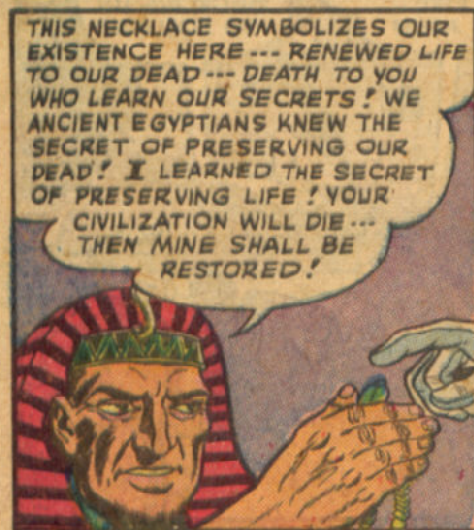
MY EARS HEAR, BUT MY HEART DOES NOT BELIEVE! FOR FIVE THOUSAND YEARS THE LIVING HAVE SOUGHT TO DESECRATE MY RESTING PLACE! ALREADY THEY HAVE PLUNDERED THE TOMB OF MY DAUGHTER!

IT IS TRUE, RA-ANETH! OUR PURPOSE IS NOT SUCH, HOWEVER!



THE SACRED SCARAB OF DEATH! WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

IT FELL INTO MY HANDS BY CHANCE! FOR ITS POSSESSION MANY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THOSE WHO WOULD EXPLOIT ITS SECRET!



THIS NECKLACE SYMBOLIZES OUR EXISTENCE HERE --- RENEWED LIFE TO OUR DEAD --- DEATH TO YOU WHO LEARN OUR SECRETS! WE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS KNEW THE SECRET OF PRESERVING OUR DEAD! I LEARNED THE SECRET OF PRESERVING LIFE! YOUR CIVILIZATION WILL DIE --- THEN MINE SHALL BE RESTORED!



YOU ARE THE ONLY LIVING MEN WHO KNOW THE SECRET --- THEREFORE YOU MUST DIE WITH IT! SEIZE THEM, GUARDS!

EVERY AVENUE OF ESCAPE IS BARRED, MEN! WE'LL AT LEAST GO DOWN FIGHTING!



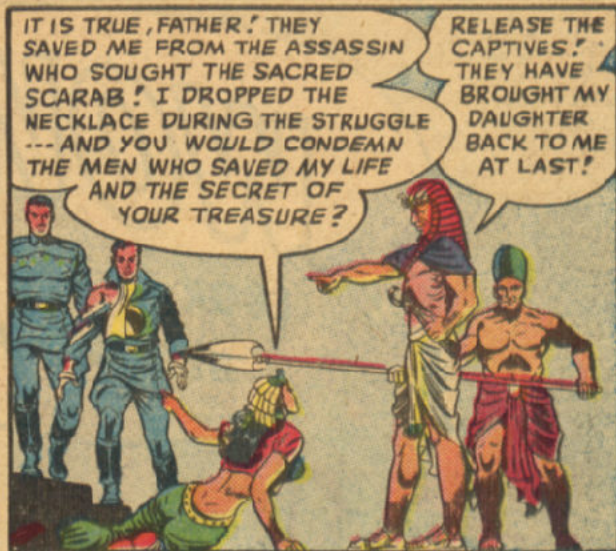
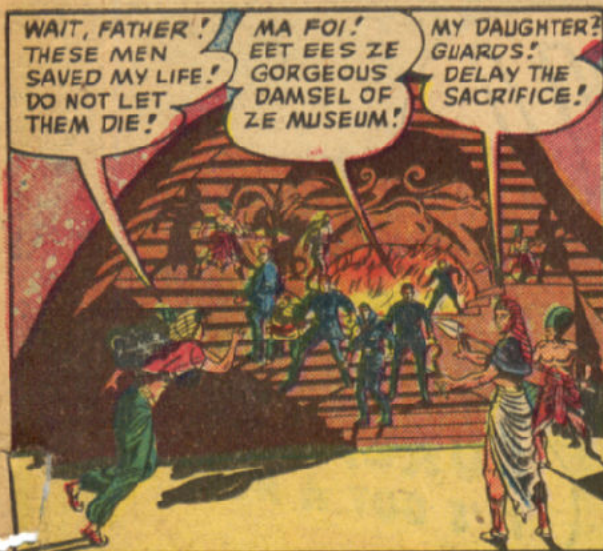
CALL OFF YOUR GUARDS, RA-ANETH! EITHER WAY, WE SHALL SHOW YOU THAT WE CAN FACE DEATH LIKE MEN!

BACK, GUARDS! LET THEM SURRENDER OF THEIR OWN WILL!



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE PARTING OF THE WAYS, MEN! WE'VE ALWAYS FOUGHT FOR JUSTICE, BUT THIS TIME JUSTICE HAS BECOME A MOCKERY!

EH, BIEN! ZE END WEEL COME QUEECK IN ZIS INFERNO! AU REVOIR, MES AMIS!



WOW!

LOOK AT JOE GO ON
HIS NEW BIKE!



SURE,
IT'S GOT A NEW
Bendix
COASTER BRAKE!

DAD SAYS BENDIX MAKES
BRAKES FOR CARS, TRUCKS AND
PLANES, TOO!



NO WONDER JOE'S
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COASTS LONGER
AND STOPS
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HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY



IT'S AMAZING SHIRLEY, HOW NICELY YOU'RE PLAYING THE PIANO IN LESS THAN 5 DAYS. HOW DO I GET STARTED?

WRITE TO THE DALE SHEARS SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STRUTHERS, OHIO. THE COST IS ONLY \$2 COMPLETE AND INCLUDES THE SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE, 25 EASY LESSONS AND 33 POPULAR SONGS-ALL SOLD ON A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. JUST CLIP THE COUPON, TOM. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!

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Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson ABC PICTURE COURSE with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE cost only 12 cents-not a penny more to pay EVER! SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only \$2 plus the C. O. D. charges (We prepay postage if you enclose \$2). Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your \$2 will be refunded.

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Subject to your Money-Back Guarantee, I am enclosing \$2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION, the self-teaching "ABC PICTURE METHOD" and the 33 POPULAR SONGS, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.

Send COD and I will pay \$2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

Sorry, no C.O.D.'s to Canada.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____



NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE
MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY
ONE TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE DAY

"U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



FOILING *The* LUNATIC'S REVENGE



DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB PICK UP A POLICE RADIO-FLASH...

...DANGEROUS LUNATIC ESCAPED FROM STATE ASYLUM... SEEKING REVENGE ON DOCTOR WHO HAD HIM COMMITTED...

STATE ASYLUM?! WHY, THAT'S JUST A MILE OR SO AWAY!



CRAZY, AM I? HEH-HEH... AFTER I GET MY HANDS ON THIS HORSE-AND-WAGON, I'LL SHOW THE GOOD DOCTOR HOW CRAZY I AM!



THE INSANE MAN 'LEAPS ONTO THE BACK OF THE PASSING WAGON, AND...

NICE OF YOU TO "LEND" ME YOUR CHARIOT! HEH-HEH...

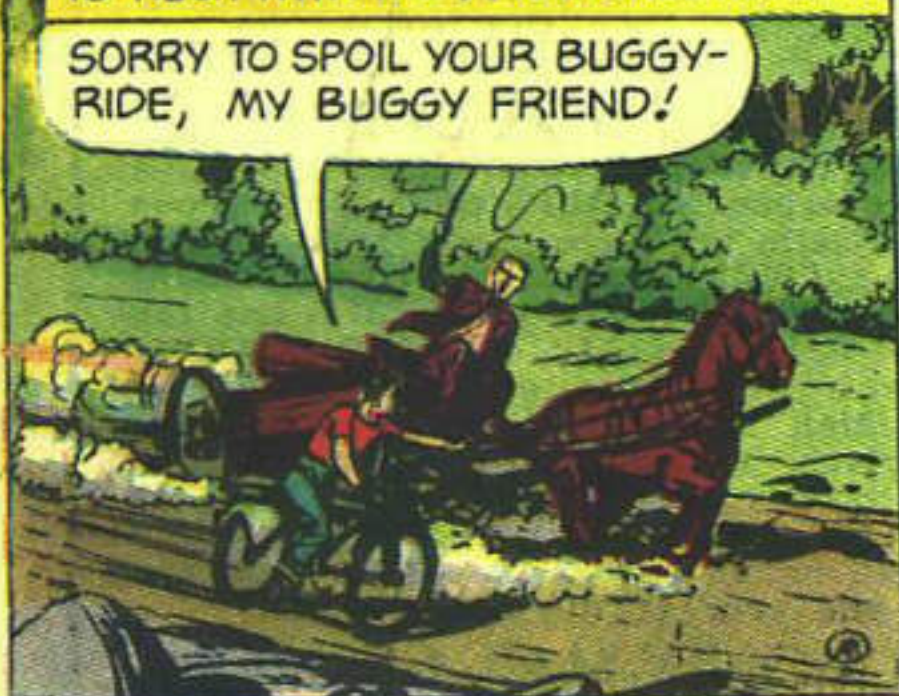


THERE'S OUR MADMAN, BOYS! BIKE OVER TO THE ASYLUM FOR HELP... I'M TAKING OFF AFTER HIM!



U.S. ROYAL CATCHES UP WITH THE MURDER-BENT MANIAC, AND RACING NECK-TO-NECK WITH THE FRIGHTENED HORSE...

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR BUGGY-RIDE, MY BUGGY FRIEND!



LATER, AT THE ASYLUM...

NO TELLING WHAT THAT FELLOW MIGHT HAVE DONE IF YOU BOYS HADN'T STOPPED HIM...

GLAD WE WERE AROUND, DOCTOR... AND LUCKY WE WERE RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYALS!



WHEN THE SITUATION CALLS FOR FAST BIKING, YOU CAN REALLY SPEED WITH SAFETY WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES -- WITH THEIR BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.



"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL

IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST WEAR OUT OF A TIRE, GET THE TIRE WITH THE MOST WEAR BUILT INTO IT... GET U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN

U.S. BIKE TIRES

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